



The King's Burp



41 6 5

Chapter 1 by Nixon Hendrix

BURP

Chapter 2 by Rix Quill



A Wild Burp Appears

The king immediately shouted, "Stop that burp."

And, to a chorus of "Yes sire," every knight and courtier at the table abandoned their hog roast, rose up and began searching for the king's royal burp.

But, at the far end of the Banqueting Hall, a door to the outside was opened by Snelldrig, a serving boy. All therein froze in silence when they heard ... BURP. And in unison, all turned to face His Royal Subject, the king. "Who let in that WILD BURP?" demanded the king in his most fearful voice that could, because of its intensity, cause a man's socks to fall off.

"I said, who let in that WILD BURP?"

"'Twas I, Snelldrig, Your Greatness," muttered the boy, quickly removing his cap, having been

handed the blame for the king's royal burp.

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"Snelldrig, did you say 'I'?" the king asked, his face flushed with anger. "I demand to know who let in that WILD BURP and

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Chapter 3 by Rix Quill



As the dogs lapped up the last morsel of bloody flesh, a group of muscular freemen formed a human pyramid in one corner of the hall. Atop the pile was the king's donkey breeder, Wilfred Caxton of Little Snoring who shouted, "I have sight of the BURP, Your Highness."

"Grab it, Caxton. Grab it man," said the king.

Caxton stretched upwards. "Push me up, you weaklings, higher, higher," he shouted to the pyramid below. The men pushed as hard as they could but the pyramid began to wobble. And Caxton was fat and fat equals heavy.

"If you fail me Caxton, you will be punished," said His Majesty.

"Higher, higher. I have it sire - the BURP - in my very grasp," Caxton said as the men weakened, as the pyramid collapsed, as the BURP escaped and drifted elsewhere. Caxton looked at his master and knew his time was up.

The king had him stretched from limb to limb by his own donkeys, and his wife was made to watch.

His last words were recorded as having been directed at the king; "You're an ass."

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